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ESTABLISHED 1860.

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FRIDAY, JUNE 18, 1915.

WEATHER FORECAST

Unsettled Friday and Saturday, probably showers.

Segregate the Negro.—Says an exchange. But not from this life.

The allies will conclude after a while that it's a long—long way to the Dardanelles.

Bar Dinkards From Owning Automobiles.—Headline. Ought to include drunks too.

We heard of a fellow inquiring if the "hanging gardens of Babylon" was where old King Neb. has his war captives hanged.

A dispatch informs us that Count Zeppelin is seriously ill. We presume there'll be no grieving over this fact in England.

We see where two more postmasters have been appointed in South Carolina, one at Fehrig and the at Myo. My, O, what names.

New Portugal, Cabinet Wanted.—Headline. Evidently the Portuguese are not over anxious about settling themselves up as targets.

The Columbus State speaks of a "Water-Light" body in convention at Asheville. Are we to infer the delegates took them straight?

We read that a Russian grand duke is dead. Leaving, according to our last count, exactly 5,346 more grand dukes to mourn his death.

Push Russians Back.—Headline. So they're quit shooting and sniping one another in this war and are going at it like a football scrimmage.

A Paris dispatch says the loss of the Lusitania allies to date is 6,726,000 men. They ought to have allowed the Petrograd man to issue this data, and then we would have had some interesting figures.

In answer to the statement of Dr. Sargent of Harvard University that women are as well fitted for soldiers as men, a critic suggests that "at a certain charge and hand-to-hand fighting women would not have a living show." Oh, well, when you put it like that, even the extreme feminist will admit that it looks a little different.

Green and Red.—Headline. Green and Red.

MR. TAFT FOR THE CABINET.

One of the greatest complaints that could be paid ex-President William Howard Taft is that a number of the leading Democratic newspapers of the South have suggested that President Wilson would not make a mistake were he to offer Mr. Taft the portfolio in his cabinet which was returned by Mr. Bryan to its donor. While it may occur to some that for a Democratic president to appoint a Republican to a cabinet position would be a procedure most strange, we must remember that President Cleveland selected Judge Gresham, an honored Republican, for the position of secretary of state in his second cabinet.

For one we would not object to seeing this appointment, though it is not probable that President Wilson will. The attitude of Mr. Taft toward the Democratic administration has been most pleasing. He is a thoroughbred gentleman personally, and professionally a man who would be a credit to President Wilson's cabinet. Aside from this feature of it, his appointment to that position might have tremendous effect on the future of the Democratic party, in that if he accepted, he would become a Democrat and many of the best element of the Republican party would come over with him, strengthening the party to such an extent that it would be next to impossible to send it down in defeat in an election.

HOW LONG WILL THEY LAST?

As the war drags on without any decrease of intensity or any promise of the end, military experts are figuring on how long the available supply of human material will last. The latest casualty reports give a pretty good basis of computation.

The British dead, wounded and missing up to May 31 numbered 258,000. The total had almost doubled in seven weeks, and the figures will run up still more rapidly as the army is brought to its full strength and assumes its share of the fighting.

Servia has lost about an equal number of men. Belgium's losses are given as about 200,000. German casualties are estimated by careful observers at perhaps 2,225,000. There can be little doubt that the German and Austrian losses together up to the end of May aggregate at least 3,000,000. Russia's losses are thought to be about 2,300,000, those of France 1,500,000 and those of the Turks, South Africans, East Africans and others 100,000.

This gives a grand total of 7,600,000. It is reckoned that about 1,500,000 have been killed, 4,500,000 wounded and the rest—given as "missing"—are for the most part prisoners of war. Russia particularly has lost an enormous number of men as prisoners.

This estimate means that for the first ten months of the war the average loss has been 750,000 a month. It is easy to see that but little more than two years of such warfare—say until the fall of 1916—will eliminate all the regular military forces existing in the belligerent countries when the war began. After this, if the war continues, they would depend on their "unorganized strength," consisting of all the men of any age able to perform military duty in extreme need. That would provide enough men to keep the death mill grinding for three years longer. Then, in theory, there wouldn't be a single able-bodied man left in any of the warring countries.

Of course, this reckoning takes no account of the large numbers of wounded men who return to the front after convalescence, and of the missing men who rejoin their colors or appear in later lists and so are counted twice. The growing fierceness of the struggle, however, in the next few months may more than balance whatever discount must be allowed in these particulars.

Seven hundred and fifty thousand men a month—thus the manhood of Europe is being cut down by bullet, bayonet and shrapnel, every victim suffering keen pain and leaving a trail of anguish and sorrow. Seven hundred and fifty thousand families, every month, grieving for a man killed, wounded or lost. Seven hundred and fifty thousand strong male bodies swept away in fire and blood, and another seven hundred and fifty thousand coming forward to take their places.

How long can Europe stand it?

Coming Events.

President DeCamp has certainly arranged an attractive program for the Press Association meeting at the Anderson this year, which will be held at the Hotel. Mr. DeCamp can certainly be counted on as charmingly at Chick Springs. Every newspaper man in the state should attend. Of course all the fellows on the daily papers will not be able to attend, but they will be able to get a good idea of the program.

South Carolina Should Erect A Monument to This Man

(Augusta Chronicle.)

"I expect to die, but I did my duty." So spoke brave Sheriff Hood of Fairfield county, South Carolina, as he lay dying in a Columbia hospital Monday afternoon; the victim of a mad mob which was endeavoring to take from him and his deputies a negro prisoner whom the law had placed in his charge.

What a tragedy this was. But what an object lesson to the people, not only of South Carolina, but of Georgia and of all the states where "lynch-law" undertakes to override and break down the established law of the land. I expect I'll die, but I did my duty," the mumbled words of a man about to give up life and all that was dear to him—about to face his Maker. What a crime was it that hurried this brave officer of the law into eternity without fault or offense on his own part—because he did his duty to his state and to civilization.

Not a duty that he owed to the negro, charged with rape, whose life, also—whether guilty or not, we do not know—was forfeited to the mob's fury. His duty and obligation were higher than that.

The people who elected A. D. Hood to the responsible office of sheriff, placed upon him a sworn obligation to uphold the laws of their state; to apprehend criminals and to bring his prisoners to trial before constituted authorities—and to protect him in the name of the law.

Sheriff Hood was doing this; he was on the very threshold of the court of justice, with his prisoner in charge, when a mob composed of his white fellow citizens—some of whom, no doubt, helped to place him in that office whose duties he had sworn to fulfill—sought to break-down the law by taking his prisoner, and the law, into their own hands, for the purpose of summary punishment by death, without trial.

But, for once, the mob met a man; a conscientious, duty-loving, law-respecting officer of the law—and he did his duty. He gave all that he had to the service of his country and state—his life.

Can there be found, in all of Fairfield county, or in all the state of South Carolina, a man, living or dead, more deserving of an enduring monument than brave Sheriff Hood?—the man who died for the sake of duty.

What was it the immortal Robert E. Lee said?—that the greatest word in the English language is "duty."

That monument should be erected, and on it should be inscribed—"But I did my duty." And present and future generations of Carolinians, when they stand uncovered before it, should resolve that the sacrifice thus made by this brave Carolina sheriff be not made in vain; it should inspire in them the resolution that the laws and courts of their own state shall not be ruthlessly overridden and trampled upon by the mob, and that the sworn officer of the law who does his "duty" in upholding the law shall, himself, be upheld by all law-abiding people.

They should honor such a man in death, even as he honored and served them in life—"I expect I'll die, but I did my duty."

There is but one answer to mob law—down with it! Else what security is there for any one who lives under the written law of our land? Oh! the horror of it, that men dare defy that law—and that other cringingly condone its defiance.

Taft For Secretary of State

(Augusta Chronicle.)

It is being suggested, and the suggestion is meeting with favor throughout the country, that President Wilson could do no better thing than to offer ex-President Taft the state portfolio in his cabinet, to succeed Mr. Bryan.

The suggestion, it seems to us, is a most happy one; even though we have little reason to believe that Mr. Wilson—after neglecting the opportunity to name Mr. Taft as chief justice of the United States supreme court; a position for which he is so eminently fitted—will take kindly to the suggestion.

It will be recalled, however, that President Cleveland did a similar thing when he selected Judge Gresham, a splendid Republican, for the position of secretary of state in his second cabinet. True, this selection called forth considerable criticism at the time, but it turned out all right in the end—and Mr. Cleveland was, always, big enough to do what he thought was right, regardless of criticism.

President Wilson has a similar opportunity; with this difference—there could be no criticism of such an action. For Mr. Taft is recognized by men of all parties—with the possible exception of what is left of the Bull Moose outfit—as being not only America's best beloved citizen, but a statesman who is above reproach. At the same time, it is difficult to see how it would be possible to find, in this whole country, a man who is so well equipped for such a position, from the standpoint of experience as well as ability and character. Moreover, his attitude toward Wilson administration particularly in connection with the European situation, should render him both personally and officially agreeable to the president. Whether or not Mr. Taft would care to take on such heavy responsibilities or not, is another question.

In this connection, we find the following editorial in The Macon Telegraph, with which we are in full accord:

"While it is possible that the president of the United States has long had in mind a man to appoint as successor to Bryan, in view of the ever-present possibility of that official's resignation for some months, there is a growing sentiment, especially in the South, in favor of the appointment of William H. Taft to take up the portfolio the Nebraska has returned its giver."

"Now let us just consider this man Taft for this office. The former president in his every public utterance has been absolutely in accord with the policy of the administration in its relations with foreign governments the last few months. This much we all know."

"He is a man of the highest patriotism. His experience with foreign affairs, as president of the United States, secretary of war, governor of the Philippines, solicitor-general of the United States, and as a foreign envoy eminently qualify him for discharging the duties of the office."

"The fact that he is a Republican should not weigh against his fitness for the office. This is a time when the president should not be in any way criticised by his party should he step outside its confines for the best material he can find."

"But beyond that it might not be such bad politics, for he might become a Democrat and as such a great many of the best element of the Republican party would become Democrats with him. The wild-westerners would then be welcome to cook up any Bryan-Roosevelt coalition they might—the only course that would be left to either."

"This Taft proposal is well worth consideration from more standpoints than one."

ABOUT THE STATE

Waddyeknow, Brier Breeds!

About the most pestiferous resident of a community is an officious meddler whose conceit prompts him to interpose his feeling into the affairs of others. Mr. Taft is recognized by men of all parties—with the possible exception of what is left of the Bull Moose outfit—as being not only America's best beloved citizen, but a statesman who is above reproach. At the same time, it is difficult to see how it would be possible to find, in this whole country, a man who is so well equipped for such a position, from the standpoint of experience as well as ability and character. Moreover, his attitude toward Wilson administration particularly in connection with the European situation, should render him both personally and officially agreeable to the president. Whether or not Mr. Taft would care to take on such heavy responsibilities or not, is another question.

It Is An Orphan.

Have you noticed that of late years Senator Ben Tillman has quit boasting that he is "daddy" of the dispensary system in South Carolina? Wonder if in his declining years he is old-fashioned who so boldly and defiantly flouted the expressed will of a majority of the voters of South Carolina, does not realize the awful consequences wrought by that tyrannical act?—Kingston Record.

Taking Chances.

It looked like taking a game of chance when one walked into the sheriff's office in the early part of the week. The scene was a collection of slot machines, the operation of which is said to be a violation of the law. The sheriff and his co-workers had seized them at the Watts, Lydia and Clinton cotton mills Monday.—Laurensville Herald.

Alfalfa Does Well.

Mr. W. B. Keller, of Yorkville No. 1 recently cut his fine alfalfa patch which lies along the roadside on the King's Mountain road. This was the first cutting he had secured this year and he is highly pleased with the result. The field will be ready to cut again by July 15 and Mr. Keller expects to obtain several cuttings during the year provided the seasons are good.—Yorkville Enquirer.

Wins First Honor.

Spartanburg wins a national distinction in the remarkable record made by one of her sons, Dr. John Lee Hydrick, son of Associated Justice D. E. Hydrick, who has just graduated from Jefferson Medical College. Among his distinctions, he won what is recognized as the highest honor that can be conferred upon a graduate—the alumni medal, awarded for the best general average in every subject during the whole four years. Another medal was awarded him for the highest general average for the senior year.—Spartanburg Herald.

First Wheat Crop.

There are quite a number of excellent wheat fields in the county and it is said that Dillon's first wheat crop will be far above the average. Large and small patches of wheat have been planted in various sections. Archie Fore has a small field near town that promises to make 35 or 40 bushels to the acre and there are several large fields in the county where it is claimed the field will be larger. Reports from different parts of the county have not been exaggerated Dillon will have good reason to be proud of her first wheat crop.—Dillon Herald.

Improved Noise.

Quite an improvement is noticed on Surveys in the noise made by automobiles in passing the churches. Still there is room for improvement. Do not use your car out except when absolutely necessary. People living close to the churches will appreciate your thoughtfulness in this respect too.—Greenville Median.

IF you were going to describe the kind of store you'd prefer to do business in, we think you'd give a description of this store; because we know about what you want and we're making this store that kind.

It's a store with the right goods, at the right time, and the right prices, distinguished for its wealth of good clothes for men and boys, for the high qualities in merchandise, for its stocks of variety, of fashion, of good taste; a store where specialization in all departments enables us to meet the most exacting requirements. It's a store for reliability and courteous service; with liberal policies to "make good," where we study to serve your best interest; where we cheerfully "refund money." Our guarantee of satisfaction refers to your satisfaction, not ours; we take your interpretation of it.

Palm Beach, Tropicloth and Mohair Suits, \$5 to \$12.50

Two and Three-piece Woolen Suits, new shades, \$10 to \$25

Boys' Suits, Serges, Crashes, Palm Beach, \$3.50 to \$12.50

Palm Beach and White Canvas Oxfords, \$3.50

Oxfords in all leathers, buacks and tans, \$3.50 to \$6

Shirts, Manhattans and B-O-E Specials, 50c to \$3.50

Sport Shirts, correct style, comfort first, 50c to \$2

Straw Hats, all the correct styles, \$1.50 to \$3

Panama Hats, men's and young men's, Special at \$5

Socks, special value in popular colors 35c, 3 for \$1

B. O. Evans & Co.
SPOT CASH CLOTHIERS

"The Store with a Conscience"

WIT AND HUMOR.

Empress Up a Ladder.

The Czarina's popularity in Russia has been enormously increased since the war on account of the work that she has been doing for the Russian Red Cross.

It is interesting to recall that her majesty once had an extraordinary experience for a royal personage while on a visit to Germany. She was out shopping one day, attended only by one lady companion, and she had hoped to remain unrecognized by the people. While she was making some purchases in a jeweler's shop, however, the news of her identity got abroad, and in a very few moments there was a large crowd outside the premises.

Exit through the front door was out of the question, so the Czarina asked the jeweler to let herself and her companion out at the back of the shop. The jeweler replied that that was impossible as the back yard was inclosed by a very high boarding which would effectually cut off their retreat.

"That does not matter," said the empress. "Get a ladder, and we will climb over it." A ladder was brought, and the Czarina and her companion rushed up it, climbed over the boarding, jumped into a quiet street, and made their escape as quickly as they could.

A minute later the jeweler's shop window was smashed to atoms by the surging and excited crowd.

A Smart Boy.

The Marquis of Bute, who recently sold his extensive colliery property in the Aberdare district of Glamorgan, is one of the wealthiest members of the peerage. He is a first-rate all-around sportsman, and is very fond of a good story.

He tells an amusing yarn about a certain clergyman who asked a small boy:

"Who is that elderly gentleman I have seen you in church with?"

"Grandpa," was the reply.

"Well," said the clergyman, "if you will promise to keep him awake during the sermon I will give you a penny a week."

The boy agreed, and for the next few Sundays the old grandfather was made to hear the sermon. The clergyman was delighted at the success of his little scheme and handed over the weekly penny, according to the contract.

One Sunday, however, the old grandfather went to sleep as before. Very much vexed, the clergyman accosted the boy at the end of the service.

"I am very angry with you," he said. "Your grandfather was asleep as usual during the sermon today. I shall certainly not give you a penny this week."

"It doesn't matter," replied the boy coolly; "grandpa gives me two pence not to snore."

PRESS COMMENT

Law or Private Vengeance?

(The State.) There will be those now and on the trial of the Isenhower clan to lay great stress on the provocation, on the immeasurable injury done them by the negro whom they killed. Are we prepared to consider the substitution of private vengeance for lawful process?

Are the people of South Carolina of a mind that there shall be no courts for the trial of assassins of women? When there is evidence—as in rare instances there has been, perhaps in Fairfield county—that a white man has assailed a negro woman—shall the negro kinsmen of the victim be excused for shooting down the white prisoner and the sheriff and deputies charged with his custody and safety?

Unless we are ready to confess our laws and civilization a failure, let us hear no more talk of excusing men who take the law into their own hands.

Or, if we be ready for the confession, let us cease electing sheriffs and return to the primitive ideas of twenty centuries ago, admitting that the man who can draw his gun in quickest time and get the drop on his enemy is the best policeman and safest law-giver for society.

Meantime, the life of the negro, Jules Smith, has been snuffed out; he has been saved from the ordeal of trial and certain death in the electric chair if there was reasonably strong evidence of his guilt. One net result of the attack by the Isenhowers on

the law is that the negro, wretched though he was, has escaped pain and suffering and has died at least a happier death than otherwise would have been meted out to him. However it was meant, the shooting of the negro was an act of kindness. It is only the law, the officers of the law and their families and friends, and the people of South Carolina, that have suffered.

The Essay.

(Charlotte Observer.) Colonel Bryan seems now to have entered upon the merely theoretical stage of personal propaganda. His latest paper is simply an essay on the causelessness of the war, theories of its problems and prophecies of things that may come to pass at its conclusion. He is, in fact, entertaining the public with his pen as he would entertain a chautauqua with his tongue. It is as if there had been a return to Bryan, the college graduate. At almost any college commencement in the land the people could hear discussions quite along the line of Colonel Bryan's discussion of "The Causeless War." It is beautifully theoretical, and while it is entertaining, simply by reason of the man who is writing, it is not at all important. Colonel Bryan has receded beyond the zone of immediate interest. Confining himself to present lines no harm would come to the country by reason of how much he might write or say, for manifestly, he is talking and writing just for the pleasure of the thing, and because it is Bryan's nature to do so.

ODDS AND ENDS

Full sunlight is 62,000 times brighter than full moonlight.

Slam has fallen in line in officially adopting the metric system.

Clips for letters or memoranda feature the frame of a new desk clock.

Some of the best gas coal in the world has been discovered in Venezuela.

Tests of human bones have shown them to be 50 per cent stronger than hickory.

Telephone service between England and Switzerland is maintained over two routes.

In a life frame patented by a Wisconsin man ribs radiate a central disk of metal.

More tannins are caused through drink tea through any other cause.

According to a Paris physician premature baldness is due to some trouble with the teeth.

Enough matches to light all its contents are attached to a recently invented cigarette box.

A textile, made in China from raw silk, can be buried in the earth a year without deteriorating.

A plow that digs peanuts and shakes them from the vines has been patented by a Mississippi inventor.

French postal authorities are experimenting the American automatic and semi-automatic telephones.

The Second Pan-American scientific congress will be held at Washington, D. C., in December and January.

Harding great quantities of which are caught in Japan each year, are used chiefly to fertilize rice fields.